



The Office Cat

BY JUNIUS

Yuletide Musings

I do not trot with those who hold That Christmas gifts should be Of Nature sternly practical— It matters not to me, If in my festive sock I find, When comes the Yuletide dawn, Some gift for which I have no use— I'll merely pass it on.

L'Envoi

I do, however, yearn to kill That Yuletide pest sublime Who holds a present back until I've spent my last thin dime.

Pat Parker says lending money is a fine way to improve your memory.

Alarm clock prices are back to pre-war figures, as the children come home now just in time to wake the old folks up.

A New Jersey naturalist tells of a rabbit killing three cats. Now, which one got hold of the stuff—the rabbit or the naturalist?

A candidate for the position of the world's meanest man has appeared in the person of the editor of a small Missouri newspaper, who published the following item in his "Social Gossip" column: "Miss Miller, a young lady of 29 summers, is now on a visit to her twin brother, aged 31."

Sure Enough

"What in the world are you staring at that married couple so intently for?" asked one young lady of another on the train.

"Oh," says the other girl with a start and a sigh: "It's so natural for us girls to contemplate matrimony, you know."

A Slight Misunderstanding

The sweet-faced elderly woman who was shopping in The Golden Rule was peering nearsightedly at a small cup which she had picked up from a pile on the counter. Presently she remarked: "I can't see very well through my glasses. Are these tin?"

"No," said the sales girl, "they're fifteen."

The Lord helps them that help each other. Business shows that the more we help the more we prosper.

"Have you read Ivanhoe?" "No, those Russian novels bore me."

Report says crockery and pottery will be very scarce this coming year, which will be good news for Jiggs, but tough for Maggie.

When a girl is so bow-legged that she can wear a parenthesis for stockings she just naturally has no use for short skirts.

It is sometimes said that the office seeks the man, but usually breaks his neck to have it find him.

"Smile when you can," is the advice of Mark Howard. The alternative of smiling when you can't is said to play havoc with one's features.

YOUR WINTER'S

WOOD

should have your attention. Cool weather and storms force prices up.

Our fuel is the best, our prices are right on Slab, Blocks, Body and Tamaoack.

Your business is solicited.

O. Peyton & Co.

419 N. HALL, PHONE 222

History of Keno

BY JESSIE PUCKETT Eighth Grade, Keno School

Before Keno came into existence, the Klamath Indians roamed the forests and rivers about this region subsisting on the fish, clams and crawfish they caught in the rivers and mountain streams, and the deer and buffalo they killed in the forest and on the plains. Once in a while they made a trip to the huckleberry patch getting a supply of berries and drying them for the winter. They also gathered the wild rice that grows along the river bank and made trips to Lost river for suckers to fry, and to the forests of sugar pine for nuts, if the burrs had not already fallen. They cut the trees down, burned the pitch off and hulled out the nuts. Often the squaws would dig upaws for food. They had most of the work to do while the warriors just hunted and fished.

They made their clothing of skins of animals they caught and their wigwams of the large skins such as deer and buffalo. Since then and at the present time, many arrowheads, spearheads, and cooking utensils are found in these old Indian haunts. They made their cooking utensils of stone and got some of their first flint near Dorris. They chipped it until it was the shape of an arrowhead. Sometimes the Indians poisoned their arrowheads with roots and berries. The bows were made of different kinds of wood found in the forest.

Lived Near Keno

These tribes of Indians lived at Corpe Island and Teaters Landing, both about four miles from Keno and near the California-Oregon Power company's site which is about a mile and a half from Keno. This tribe of Indians always burned the chief's weapons and wampum with him. They were quite intelligent as the white people had settled around them and had communicated with them a great deal. They also purchased useful articles from their white neighbors such as guns, food and clothing. The Indians for the most part got along well with the whites.

Robert Whittle came to Keno and built himself a home of logs to live while he took up his homestead on the land surrounding Keno. He chose this place because the land was fairly well adapted to agricultural purposes, and the river being so close he thought it would be an ideal spot for stockraising, which later it proved to be. He ran the ferry across the river about a quarter of a mile down the river from Keno. There was a little travel across the river to the postoffice which was then located on the Emmett ranch, a mile and a half down from Keno on the road to Klamath Falls. Robert Emmett acted in the capacity of postmaster. The road instead of coming through Keno took a northerly direction, around by Spencers, but later in 1880 Whittle and some others built a wooden bridge, where the present one now stands. Soon after this the pioneers cut a road through Keno near where the highway is now surveyed.

Became Freight Station

Several years elapsed before the travel came this way but in time this settlement became the principal freight station for the supplies going to the soldiers at Fort Klamath and all the freight going to Lakeview.

Whittle got along splendidly, with the Indians since his wife was an Indian woman. He had them as slaves and could get them to do much for very little. He built two hotels and sold lunch goods at his cabin.

It was left to Dyer to add the characteristic "wild and woolly" western touch by building a saloon. Leggett built a blacksmith shop and the father of D. L. Gordon, Sr., established a sawmill, while Woodard and Ramsey erected the first grist mill in the county. Both were situated about two miles down the river.

er. Stone built a hardware store later operated by T. A. Grubb and B. W. McCormick. Firre put up a grocery store.

Postoffice Removed

In 1880 the postoffice was removed to Keno and into Firre's store. Emmett had grown tired of his arduous duties as postmaster and the people thought it would be convenient if the postoffice were in town.

When Whittle died his wife sold the house to Doten, Sr., who bought most of the land in Keno. As a consequence the name "Doten" was given to the town. But when the postoffice was removed to its present site it was thought inadvisable to continue the name of "Doten" for fear of confusion with the name of a nearby town called "Dayton." One day in Firre's store a group of boaters was sitting around playing a game called "Keno." Firre had a famous bull dog named after the card game. In the course of the game the players got into an argument over the name of their town. Doten did not want it named in his honor while others did. Some wanted it called Riverside. So the argument grew heated. Finally Firre exclaimed, "Name it for my dog and be done with it." His suggestion was promptly accepted, but this did not change the name of the town. The town is still Doten but Keno is just the name of the postoffice. However, most people call both by the name Keno.

Streets Named

At the time the postoffice was named a town plot was made, the lots surveyed and the streets named. The street running from Keno bridge to Keno school is Brighton avenue and the streets running parallel are Ferne avenue and Ferry street. The street running parallel with the Klamath river is Riverside. The streets running parallel with it are Park and Pine.

Keno came into existence in 1887. "Keno has all of the requisites necessary to make a first-class town. It has one grocery and dry goods store, one hotel, one blacksmith shop, and a saloon, besides other attractions. Keno will surely at no distant date become quite a town." The Star on October 19 same stated: "The town of Keno although but one year old has a long street on which are two freshly painted hotels, a large mercantile establishment, blacksmith shop, livery stable, saloon, wagon shop, and stage station and also private residences."

In the meanwhile Padgett, Sr., took charge of Firre's store and sold dry goods too. H. Smith built a confectionary store while Madison erected and conducted a rooming-house.

The first school was held in T. A. Grubb's smoke house and later a half-mile from Keno on the road to Klamath Falls where it now stands.

Railroad Surveyed

In 1896, or perhaps a little sooner, a railroad was surveyed through Keno. Some of the settlers didn't want their land cut up and it was never put through.

In 1906 Thomas McCormick put in an electric plant about two miles down the river near the sawmill and gristmill.

The industries of those days were logging, freighting, stock raising, and ranching, which insured a rapid growth for a while.

The old stage coaches ran until 1910, driven at different times by D. R. Doten and W. B. Grubb. There were a few stage robberies on the way to Ager near Topsy. Mail was first carried from Ager to Klamath Falls and to Keno from Yreka, Pokenama, and Teaters Landing and at last from Worden, from where it is carried at the present time. The mills ceased to operate in 1909.

The boats which used to run from Klamath Falls to Keno were the Mayflower and Canby. Both towed logs. At the present time Captain Ball has a boat called the Buffalo which hauls logs for the different lumber companies to Klamath Falls.

From "Maybe" to "Has Been"

CONSTRUCTION ON DON PEDRO POWER HOUSE COMPLETED

FRESNO, Cal., Dec. 27.—Construction work on the power house at the great Don Pedro dam, in the Sierra Nevada mountains back to Turlock, was completed recently with the pouring of the cement for the roof.

When in full operation the power plant will generate 27,000 horsepower, there being three units of 9,000 horsepower each in the plant. Each unit consists of a turbine, a generator, three transformers, an oil switch, a potential transmission and lightning arrester.

Power generated at the dam will be distributed to the Turlock and Modesto districts. The city of Turlock is going to buy power from the plant to distribute it under city management.

In Keno's early history it might have classed as a "maybe" but at present appearances it might well be called a "has been." The hotels are dilapidated. The wagon shop and stage station are still standing but are in a precarious condition. One store is used as a residence, as is the hardware store. The other is operated by G. F. Seville on Brighton avenue who supplies the town with food and other useful articles. The postoffice has been moved over to Ferry street, Miss Nellie Doten is postmistress and D. R. Doten is mail carrier. The population of the district is 80 or more. The old butcher shop built in 1894 serves as a "teacher's" for Miss Doten, the present grade teacher. The well which is located on the Seville's block furnishes the townpeople with water. Notwithstanding the disadvantages, the people of Keno have many modern conveniences. The power plant furnishes the light and there are pumps for irrigation purposes. We have a daily mail delivery in Keno. The auto stage goes through to Ashland and Klamath Falls in summer and will also run in the winter as soon as the highway is completed. The village is prettily located with the Klamath river on one side and forest-clad hills on the other. The rapids near the power plant affords excellent fishing for trout. The power plant is operated by the Tower boys and Mr. Williams. Our climate is very cold in the winter time. We generally have about three or four feet of snow.

The present industries are logging, stockraising and logging. The McCullum mill and the firm of Ackley Brothers have logged off nearly all of the timber near Keno.

The pioneers of Keno vicinity are: Henry Snowgoose, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McCormick and Lew.

Our school house is the best one in the county excepting consolidated city schools.

WEST VIRGINIA BEATS GONZAGA

STADIUM, SAN DIEGO, Dec. 27.—The east proved superior to the west in football when the West Virginia team of Morgantown, W. Va., triumphed over the Gonzaga University eleven of Spokane, Wash., 21 to 13 in San Diego's second annual intercollegiate gridiron contest. The game was declared one of the most thrilling seen in southern California this season. Both elevens resorted to forward passes for their offense and if Gonzaga had not fumbled so much in the first half the score might have been different.

Three long runs thrilled the spectators. Captain Meredith of West Virginia intercepted a forward pass and ran eighty yards in the second period to a touchdown. In the last half Matt Bross, an 18-year-old freshman, who had substituted for Right Halfback Garrity of Gonzaga, completed two runs of more than 50 yards. Both of Bross's runs started the Bulldogs on the way to touchdowns. Nardacel for West Virginia and Stockton for Gonzaga played a stashing game for their respective teams.

Aerial Plays Plentiful

The contest was one of the first seen here where both teams on almost every other play used a forward pass. Only enough straight football was used to keep the other team from setting their defense to combat the aerial attack.

EXCESS CHRISTMAS GOOD WILL LANDED FARMER IN HOSPITAL

CHICAGO, Dec. 27.—An excess of Christmas good will landed Gus Mallackas, aged 43, who says he is an Idaho farmer, in the psychopathic hospital.

En route to Chicago on a Chicago & Northwestern train, Mallackas, carrying \$1820 in cash in two suit cases, each secured with a huge padlock, began distributing his money among the passengers and crew. The conductor, after receiving \$650 present, collected the funds again and turned the farmer over to the police. At the police station Mallackas handed the captain's secretary \$1900 and told him to go out and buy a turkey for Christmas.

NOTICE TO PATRONS

We desire to balance our books January 1, and request all patrons to please settle unpaid accounts for newspapers. Co-operation will be appreciated. Hales News Agency, 737 Main Street, 27-39

BALL MAGNATES MEET IN NEW YORK



Johnny Evers, "Kid" Gleason and Eddie Collins (left to right) chatted around with Judge Landis during the New York baseball meeting. While they talked some baseball, there was much more talk of the old golf game.

58 Years Old, She Learns To Write in Night School



One of Her Letters

Mrs. Rosa Lynch

WISEACRES who remark that a little learning is a dangerous thing can get into an argument any time by interviewing Mrs. Rosa Lynch of Roanoke Rapids, North Carolina. Mrs. Lynch, 58 years old, had a son in the Army and couldn't write to him. She couldn't read the letters which he wrote to her. She was in full possession of all her faculties, but life in North Carolina was not as abundant in opportunity when she was growing up as it is now, and she did not learn to read and write. It is just possible that her illiteracy never dawned on Mrs. Lynch until this boy of hers "joined up." Then something had to be done. There were evening schools in Roanoke Rapids, fostered by Samuel F. Patterson, head of the Rosemary cotton mills, largest table cloth mills in the world, but Mrs. Lynch was shy about entering them and matching her ignorance against the wit of younger pupils. So Mr. Patterson, whose generosity is largely responsible for the community of Rosemary and Roanoke Rapids, North Carolina, wrote her a letter. "Dear Mr. Patterson: I have been going to school to Miss Ross (the tutor) for two years, and she has taught me until I am in the third grade and can write to all my children. I could not write before she came to my house to help me. I am now fifty-eight years old and want to keep on learning. I appreciate what you have done for me." Mrs. Lynch thinks that a little learning is a heavenly thing.

A Thrill in This Spill



Several horses went down for nasty tumbles in the steeplechase race at Gatwick, England. Here is Ballinabrown falling heavily but without injuring himself or his rider.

SIMPSON COYOTE SCENT

I can furnish Trappers with this scent for a short time only, as the amount is limited. This scent is the one used successfully on the Lake County Desert. The price is One Dollar per ounce, postage prepaid. Comes in one, two and three ounce bottles.

MARVIN CROSS 113 North Fourth Street

Don't fail to read the Herald Classified Ads.

DOINGS OF THE DUFFS



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